

WEATHER for Kentucky
Tuesday fair and warmer

HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, APRIL 10, 1917.

VOL. 39—No. 43

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

President Valdez, of Panama, says he will hold while we skin.

Help the Library to the extent of a quarter. It helps you all the time.

The Missourian sank by the Germans the other day was a ship and not a senator.

The new Mexican Congress, which meets next Sunday, will decide upon a war course.

Lady Walnut Hill laid her 92nd egg at Lexington Saturday. Later reports not in.

The Government has lowered its estimate of the winter wheat crop 50,000,000 bushels.

Al M. Emmer, a member of Louisville's board of public works, and a Democratic leader, died Friday.

The new Russian administration has served notice that it will not talk peace until the Kaiser has been ousted.

Col. Roosevelt and Col. Bryan have both volunteered to fight, one as a Major General and the other as a private.

If there are German U-boats in the Gulf of Mexico, as reported, care should be taken to see that they do not escape.

Cuba declared war Saturday and seized four German ships at Havana. Our little neighbor is to be congratulated on having a navy.

The Kaiser has renewed his promise of reform for the Prussians "after the war." Direct and secret elections are to be given, if William is in at the giving.

"An Evening With the Muses," Thursday night, will be something different. The music will be worth the price of admission, to say nothing of the other features.

Stone in the Senate and Kitchen in the House are not to be trusted as leaders. They should be replaced by men who will be loyal to the President when he needs their support.

Germans are said to be still making all Belgium a chamber of horrors. One method of making Belgians work in the enemy trenches, is to cut off their food supply until starvation stares them in the face. Many are killed by their own friends.

Mrs. F. M. Braun, who was granted a divorce in Louisville, alleged in her petition that her husband had whipped her 25 times in six months. As there are 26 weeks in six months, the whipping must have been regulated by the calendar with a skip for Christmas week. The judge thought Emma was entitled to a rest.

Senator Stone has been cited in a way that may open his eyes and enlarge his patriotism if he will observe the name closely in this: "Sinking without warning of the unarmed American steamer Missourian, which left Genoa April 4 with thirty-two Americans among her crew of fifty-three was reported to the state department Thursday by Consul General Wilbur at Genoa. The crew was saved."



Alfred H. Eckles, President of the Athenaeum, who will be heard in "An Evening with the Muses," Thursday night.

GOLDEN CROSS
ON THURSDAY

About Forty Representatives To Be Here On That Day.

TO MEET AT AVALON
Public Installation Will Be On Next Thursday Night.

The Grand Commandery of the Knights of the Golden Cross, which has been holding its meetings at Paducah, familiar with Hopkinsville hospitality, thought it wise to visit the best town on the map, and will meet here Thursday morning, opening its first session at 9 o'clock at the Avalon.

The Golden Cross is a fraternal order, with a greatly beneficial insurance feature, for both sexes, and during its existence of more than 40 years has paid out millions of dollars to beneficiaries. At the public installation of newly elected grand officers next Thursday night all who would like to unite with one of the very best of fraternal orders, and which has its commanderies in almost every state in the Union, will have an opportunity of learning much that will be of great interest.

There will be a number of speakers among the grand representatives, among them the following:

W. R. Cooper, Supreme Keeper of Records, who was a charter member and is now holding the office for more than 40 years; Chas. A. Thompson, Deputy Supreme Commander, who has been working in this section for several months, building up old commanderies and organizing new ones, establishing a new one at Nortonville last week; D. A. Brooks, the present Grand Commander; Dr. T. E. Gosnell, Grand Keeper of Records; Clarence LeRoy, Grand Treasurer; J. H. Hodges, Past Grand Commander; Mrs. Blanche Wyatt, Vice Grand Commander; Mrs. Sallie E. Stevens, Grand Prelate, and others.

The visitors have secured entertainment at Hotel Latham, the expense of travel and hotel bills being paid by the State Grand Commandery.

FATALLY BURNED
BY GASOLINE

Mrs. Slaughter D. Cox Loses Her Life By Using Gasoline to Start a Fire.

Mrs. Slaughter D. Cox was fatally burned Saturday morning about 5:30 o'clock at her home at Sixteenth and Canton streets. She was making a fire to get her breakfast and poured gasoline, which she thought was coal oil, on the coal. The gasoline flared up when set on fire, causing that in the can to explode. The top of the stove was blown off and Mrs. Cox was covered with the burning liquid. She ran screaming from the room and M. W. Barnes, who lives in the same house, rushed to her assistance, but before he could put out the fire she was fatally burned about the face and body. A physician was called and for some time it was thought that she might recover but she gradually grew weaker and died Sunday at 2 a. m. She was about 21 years old and had been married less than two years.

Her husband is a salesman in the grocery store of B. B. Rice. He was not at home at the time of the accident, having gone to the store to open up before breakfast, as was his custom.

Before her marriage Mrs. Cox was Miss Ollie Moore, of the Fruit Hill neighborhood. She was a granddaughter of the late B. F. Johnson. She was a devoted member of the Christian church and a lady of noble

BRITISH SHIP
SIGHTS CRAFT

Second German "Raider" Off Atlantic Coast Reported To Navy Yard.

DERELICT SHIP SUSPECTED
Wrecked Schooner Known To Be In Same Position Assigned To Mysterious Craft.

Boston, Mass., April 9.—A suspicious vessel off Nantucket lightship was reported to the Boston naval yard by a British vessel Sunday. The radio message, said:

"Sight suspicious vessel or object forty-five miles south, six degrees west true from Nantucket light vessel at 3:15 a. m. today.

(Signed) "British vessel."

Later the position of the mysterious vessel was given as latitude 40:15 north; longitude 6:28 west almost due south from the shoals. The report of a mysterious craft in the steamship lane to Europe was the second to be announced officially within twenty-four hours. Yesterday the lightship sent word of "a commerce raider" of 10,000 tons burden passing west. That the craft sighted today was the same one, officials declined to state. The censorship, which was lifted momentarily to allow shipping to receive warning of danger, was at once clamped down tightly.

Maritime men expressed the belief that the object may have been derelict schooner Oxneayer of Mechiasport, Maine, which was recently abandoned by her crew off the coast.

No report of any victims of a raider in these waters has been received so far as known. Prompt action by the navy yesterday in getting all shipping under cover the instant a suspicious looking ship was sighted effectively cleared the coast of prey for a foreign warship.

FLURRY OF SNOW.

Winter lingered in the lap of spring some more Sunday and there was a flurry of snow in the afternoon, following an all-night rain.

ENTERTAINMENT
WAS SUCCESS

Good Sum Realized From Contest At Crofton Saturday Night.

The fiddlers' contest given at Crofton Saturday night was largely attended and a good sum was realized. The money will be used in making some repairs on the Universalist church at that place. Messrs. T. E. Bartley, S. T. Fruit, L. R. Davis and S. E. Yancey, of this city, participated. There were about twenty musicians who took part in the program and a dozen or more prizes were awarded, the Hopkinsville quartette receiving four.

WEATHER FOR WEEK.

Washington, April 9.—Weather predictions for the week beginning Sunday, April 8, issued by the Weather Bureau are: For Ohio Valley: Fair until about Thursday or Friday, when rains are probable. Cool first part of the week, followed by warmer after Tuesday.

The New Jersey, one of our 15,000-ton second line battleships, is commanded by Commander L. A. Kaiser, who enters the conflict handicapped by his name.

christian character. The body was taken from the home yesterday morning to the Judge burying ground, near Fruit Hill, for interment. Services were held at the grave.

PATRIOTISM
ALL OVER TOWN

Hopkinsville People Are Loyal To A Man And War Spirit High.

SOLDIERS AWAIT ORDERS
Citizens are Alert and Watchful and Women Anxious To Help.

Patriotism is prevalent everywhere and military enthusiasm is running high. Many residences all over town have out flags and others would have them, but the peace supply of flags has run out.

Everybody in Hopkinsville is loyal, so far as known, and there will be many volunteers when they are called for. Capt. H. J. Stites already has the names of 50 recruits for Co. D.

The company is expecting orders to move at any minute, and is ready. When it does go into service it will be with a full complement of men and officers, as enough applicants have already reported to fill the rolls.

Several of the young men have volunteered for duty in other branches of the service; the women have organized a Navy League branch, and are preparing to render what aid they can; the city residents and the farmers are preparing to plant large acreage of vegetables and other foodstuffs; the women are arranging to can everything not immediately in demand, and everybody and everything is being made subject to the great duty just now of aiding the country in every way possible.

Every one is making of himself a private detective and it will be a hard matter for spies to operate in this part of the country.

A strange German went to the public library Friday and after copying some names from the directory, presumably Germans, started out to call on some of them. He first went to Mr. H. L. Lebkuecher's and frightened Mrs. Lebkuecher by his questions and queer actions and he was taken in hand by the police who made him leave town at once. He appeared to be a harmless crank.



T. C. UNDERWOOD,

Thomas C. Underwood, local journalist, who will help to amuse in "An Evening with the Muses."

ON LEXINGTON HERALD.

Thos. R. Underwood, who has been taking a course in journalism in Kentucky University for two years, has stopped school and accepted a position on the Lexington Herald. He has been working a part of his time with the Herald for three months but will now give his entire time.

DR. SPILLMAN PREACHED.

Rev. B. W. Spillman, of Raleigh, N. C. preached at the First Baptist Church Sunday morning and evening, filling Dr. Thompson's pulpit. He is one of the ablest of Southern Baptist divines and his sermons were listened to with the liveliest interest.

MAY PAY FOR
SEIZED SHIPS

Nearly 100 German Vessels in American Ports May Be Confiscated.

TOTAL TONNAGE 629,000
Ships Will Be Repaired at Once and Put Into Trans-Atlantic Trade.

Washington, Apr. 9.—Nearly 100 German merchant vessels in American ports were taken over by the treasury department and probably will be utilized in the general service but whether they will be confiscated or paid for after the war has not been announced.

Anxious to observe treaty obligations strictly, and move in accordance with international law, officials will examine precedents carefully before deciding.

Officials made it clear that in taking charge of the vessels the government acted with the primary purpose of preventing their crews from destroying or further disabling them. Having come under the protection of the American government, however, they now occupy a status which injects new features into the problem of their disposition. This problem officials regard as largely one of policy. It is held that the government has absolute treaty rights to make use of the ships, though it is uncertain whether they can be taken over without reimbursing the German owners.

In some quarters the position is taken that ships of a value equal to that of American vessels sunk by German submarines should be confiscated outright, but that it would be best to pay for the others.

The vessels, laid up in American harbors for safety at the outbreak of the war in Europe, were seized immediately after the house passed the war resolution. Their crews will be sent to immigration stations as aliens, to be admitted as ordinary immigrants if they can show the necessary requirements.

The fact that many are naval reservists will not serve to bar them. There were indications that damage done to the ships by their crews when relations between the United States and Germany were broken off will be repaired as early as possible, and the ships put into the trans-Atlantic trade to transport supplies to the allies.

The total tonnage of the vessels seized amounts to 629,000 gross tons. That tonnage could not be built in American yards in less than a year and some of the larger, notably the Vaterland, could not be produced in the United States in several years.

All of the ships will have to be dry-docked before they can be made seaworthy. Bureau of navigation officials pointed to practical difficulties that will delay repairs in that the ships will fill the country's dry-docks for some time to come. The great Vaterland, with a tonnage of 57,000, is too large to enter any of the American dry-docks and will have to be towed to Balboa to be docked.

The earliest time estimated to put any of the vessels into service is three months. Many of them cannot be repaired that soon.

W. J. Bryan Ready.

Col. W. J. Bryan, who commanded a regiment of Nebraska volunteers in the Spanish-American war, has backed up the President with the following telegram: "Believing it to be the duty of each citizen to bear his part of the burden of war and his share of its perils, I hereby tender my services to the government. Please enroll me as a private whenever I am needed. Assign me to any work that I can do. Until called to the colors, I shall through the Red Cross contribute to the comfort of soldiers in the hospital and through the Young Men's Christian association aid in guarding the morals of the men in camp."

ALL SOUTH
AMERICA
AFLAME

Brazil, Peru, Chile And Uruguay Ready To Follow Uncle Sam's Lead.

CUBA ALREADY AT WAR

Guatemala And Nicaragua Considering A Break With Germany.

Cuba formally entered the war Saturday, the vote to do so being unanimous in both Houses.

Early entrance of several of the South and Central American nations in the war against Germany is regarded as practically certain. Brazil, aroused by the sinking of her steamship Parana, is expected to become belligerent this week and it is assumed that her lead will be followed promptly by Uruguay, Chile and Peru.

Reports of divided opinion in Argentina have given officials very little encouragement to look for aggressive action by that country.

Active support of the United States by at least two of the five Central American republics, and possibly by four would not be surprising. Official and unofficial reports that Estrada Cabrera, president of Guatemala, is contemplating seriously a break with Germany have been received.

It is known that earnest efforts have been made by counsellors of Cabrera to induce him to enter promptly into the war. If he does, it is expected that Nicaragua will follow and that the long standing difficulties between those two countries and Salvador and Honduras may be swept away in a desire to present a United Central America.

An odd situation would be left in the position of Costa Rica. There is new government has just been installed and has apparently no opportunity of recognition by the United States.

American officials continue to watch closely every move in Mexico, but little real anxiety remains. It is believed now that German machinations in that country have failed and that the worst that may be expected from that quarter is a declaration of neutrality.

Verge of Breakdown.

Correspondent Carl W. Ackermann says: "Germany is on the verge of a nervous breakdown. Men and women, business men and generals, long ago lost their patience. They are under-nourished. They are depressed, distressed, suffering and anxious for peace. It is as true of the Hamburg-American Line directors as it is true of the officers at the front. There have been more cases of nervous breakdowns among the people during the last year than at any time in Germany's history. There have been so many suicides that the newspapers are forbidden to publish them. There have been so many losses on the battlefields that every family has been affected not once, but two, three and four times."



Ira L. Smith, member of the Public Library Board, who will make his debut as a "Muse" Thursday night.

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

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MORNINGS, BY
CHAS. M. MEACHAM

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name, renew promptly, and not miss
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require subscriptions to be paid in
advance.

TUESDAY, APRIL 10

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce
WILLIAM R. HOWELL,
of Christian county, as a candidate
for the Democratic nomination for the
State Senate from the District com-
posed of Christian and Hopkins coun-
ties. Subject to the August primary.

Jess Willard has wired President
Wilson that he is ready to fight.

Miss Jeannette Rankin was one of
the 50 members of Congress to vote
"no" on war.

Two sons of Tolstoy, who have
circled the world in opposite direc-
tions, have met in San Francisco.

Officers are vainly trying to prevent
the posting of placards in Germany
headed "Der Hunger," and urging
"Down With The War."

Many citizens have displayed the
national colors. Rev. C. M. Thomp-
son's residence was the first in this
city to be decorated with a flag.

There are indications that the en-
trance of the United States into the
war will soon be followed by Cuba,
Brazil and China. Cuba especially is
almost sure to enter at once.

The \$16 hog took his place along-
side \$2 wheat Friday. Hogs grading
as choice heavy sold at \$16 at the
opening of the market at the Union
Stock yards.

The pillage of the retreating Ger-
mans in Northern France, in territory
evacuated, exceeds any similar sacking
in recorded history. Even churches
were dynamited and hundreds of
women and girls are said to have
been taken away in the retreat.

The Brazilian steamer Parana was
sunk near Cherbourg Friday night
and three members of the crew are
missing. She was a vessel of 4,610 tons
owned in Rio Janeiro. The Brazil-
ian government warned Germany on
receiving notifications of the begin-
ning of unrestricted submarine war-
fare, that she would hold her respon-
sible for any consequences which
might result. A break is regarded as
certain.

Complete mobilization of the navy
was ordered by Secretary Daniels im-
mediately after war was declared.
The naval militia and reserve, totaling
nearly 150,000 men, will join the
colors within two or three days.
Every preliminary arrangement had
been made. Mobilization means the
immediate organization of the coast
patrol service and taking over of the
swift, privately owned motor craft al-
ready.

There is said to be no doubt that a
number of German U-boats are in the
gulf of Mexico ready to begin op-
erations. There is no doubt that if
submarines are in the gulf they are
being supplied from Mexican shore
bases. Those who hold these views
also are convinced that something
closely approaching the arrangements
proposed by Foreign Minister Zim-
mermann in his celebrated communi-
cation intended for Gen. Carranza
have been achieved and that the whole
matter, including the supplying of
submarines from Mexican shores, was
arranged by Mexican Minister Zu-
barán in Berlin.

THE MARKET BASKET

(Prices at Retail)

Dressed Chickens20c
Eggs per dozen.....25c
Butter per pound.....40c
Country hams, large, pound.....25c
Country hams, small, pound.....27c
Lard, pure lard, pound.....25c
Lard, compound, pound.....20c
Cabbage per pound.....15c
Sweet potatoes..... 60c per peck
Irish potatoes..... 80c per peck
Lemons, per dozen.....25c
Cheese, cream, per lb.....35c
Sugar, 100 pounds.....\$8.50
Flour, 24-lb sack..... \$1.50
Cornmeal, bushel.....\$1.60
Oranges, per dozen..... 15c to 60c
Black Walnuts, per peck.....35c
Mixed Nuts, per lb.....25c
Grapefruit..... 5 to 20c each
Cooking Apples per peck.....50c
Wine Sap Apples per peck.....75c
Celery per bunch.....15c 2 for 25c
Cranberries per qt.....15c
Onions per pound.....16c
Spanish Onions each..... 10 and 15c
Smoked Sausage per pound.....30c
Smoked Jowl.....18c

Muscle Soreness Relieved

Unusual work, bending and lift-
ing or strenuous exercise is a strain
on the muscles, they become sore
and stiff, you are crippled and in
pain. Sloan's Liniment brings you
quick relief, easy to apply, it pene-
trates without rubbing and drives
out the soreness. A clear liquid,
cleaner than musky plasters or oint-
ments, it does not stain the skin or
clog the pores. Always have a bot-
tle handy for the pains, aches of rheu-
matism, gout, lumbago, grippe,
bruises, stiffness, backache and all
external pain. At your druggists,
25c.—Advertisement.

Following Up His Customers.

A French commercial traveler was
expecting a large order from a coun-
try tradesman, but had the misfortune
to arrive in the town on a fete day.
Finding the shop closed, he inquired
as to the whereabouts of the proprie-
tor, and, ascertained that he was at-
tending the fete, about a mile out of
town, set out after him. When he ar-
rived there a balloon was on the point
of ascending, and he saw his man step-
ping into the car. Plucking up cour-
age, he stepped forward, paid his
money, and was allowed to take his
seat with the other aeronauts. Away
went the balloon and it was not until
the little party was well above the
treetops that the "commercial" turned
toward his customer with the first re-
mark of "And now, sir, what can I
do for you in calicoes?"—Short Stories
Magazine.

Don't Let Your Cough Hang
On

A cough that racks and weakens is
dangerous, it undermines your
health and thrives on neglect. Re-
lieve it at once with Dr. King's
New Discovery. This soothing bal-
sam remedy heals the throat, loosens
the phlegm, its antireptic properties
kills the germ and the cold is quickly
broken up. Children and grown ups
alike find Dr. King's New Discovery
pleasant to take as well as effective.
Have a bottle handy in your medi-
cine chest for grippe, croup and all
bronchial affections. At druggists,
50c.—Advertisement.

Few Norwegians Can Swim.

It is a curious fact, says the Lan-
cet, considering the geography of the
country, that the proportion of Nor-
wegians who can swim is small, the
number of deaths in Norway from
drowning being about 600 a year. Only
about 12 per cent of all the school
children between the ages of twelve
and fifteen have learned to swim. Nor-
wegian sailors say the extreme cold-
ness of the waters that have their
shores accounts for this.

Clear Away The Waste

Bowel regularity is the secret of
good health, bright eyes, clear com-
plexions, and Dr. King's New Life
Pills are a mild and gentle laxative
that regulates the bowels and relieves
the congested intestines by re-
moving the accumulated waste with-
out griping. Take a pill before ret-
iring and that heavy head, that
dull spring fever feeling disappears.
Get Dr. King's New Life Pills at
your druggists, 25c.—Advertisement.

Widespread Use of English.
Of all the letters that pass through
the post offices of the world two-thirds
are written by and sent to people who
speak English.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

KEPT HER AWAKE

The Terrible Pains in Back and
Sides. Cardui Gave Relief.

Marksville, La.—Mrs. Alice Johnson,
of this place, writes: "For one year I
suffered with an awful misery in my back
and sides. My left side was hurting me
all the time. The misery was something
awful.

I could not do anything, not even sleep
at night. I kept me awake most of the
night. I took different medicines, but
nothing did me any good or relieved me
until I took Cardui.

I was not able to do any of my work
for one year and I got worse all the time,
was confined to my bed off and on. I got
so bad with my back that when I stooped
down I was not able to straighten up
again. I decided I would try Cardui.
By time I had taken the entire bottle
I was feeling pretty good and could
straighten up and my pains were nearly
all gone.

I shall always praise Cardui. I con-
fined taking it until I was strong and
well. If you suffer from pains due to
female complaints, Cardui may be just
what you need. Thousands of women
who once suffered in this way now praise
Cardui for their present good health.
Give it a trial. NC-133

Preferred Locals

Smithson Water delivered Tues-
days and Saturdays. Phone 633 1.
Advertisement.

Good Morning. Have
You Seen The Courier?
Evansville's Best paper.

PURE BRED White Wyandotte
eggs for hatching. Phone 325-1.
MRS. G. E. BREWER.
Clarksville Pike.

Never can tell when you'll mash a
finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn
or scald. Be prepared. Thousands
rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.
Your druggists sell it. 25c and 50c.
—Advertisement.

Eggs For Hatching.

Barred Plymouth Rock eggs for
sale at \$1.50 for 15. Phone 94 or 449.
STANDARD POULTRY CO.

For Sale

Four H. P. Gasoline tank cooled
International engine, in good condi-
tion, at a very low price. May be
seen at PLANTERS HDW. CO.
Incorporated.
Advertisement.

PROFESSIONALS

R. T. JETT, D. V. M.

--VETERINARIAN--

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Office,

Cowherd & Altscheler Sale Barn.

Phone 19. Hopkinsville, Ky.

Hotel Latham
Barber Shop

Fine Bath Rooms. Four First-
class Artists.

FRANK BOYD, PROP.

FOR SALE!

One of the best little farms in
South Christian. Located 1 1/2
miles from Howell, Ky., 2 miles
from church, 1 1/2 miles from good
high school. In the best neigh-
borhood in the county. Farm
contains 187 acres, in good state
of cultivation, all needed im-
provements. If interested see
or call

T. F. CLARDY, Exr., Howell, Ky.

Used 40 Years

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Sold Everywhere

THE
KITCHEN
CABINET

Deliver us from fear and favor, from
mean hopes and cheap pleasures.
Have mercy on each in his deficiency,
let him not be cast down, support the
stumbling on the way, and give at
last, rest to the weary.—Stevenson.

TEMPTING INVALID'S APPETITE.

A person in health usually enjoys
any good, well prepared food, but one
who is ill, who must eat
strengthening food
whether it is desired or
not, is quite another
problem for the house
mother and nurse.

A trained nurse ap-
preciated the importance
of serving all food in
just as attractive a way as is possible
and it is her work to attend to such
service, but often the overworked
mother finds it necessary to be both
nurse and housekeeper and she also
must know how.

The daintiness of the tray and its
accessories as well as the food served,
is of the first importance. A light tray,
large enough to hold all necessary
equipment and one easily cleaned,
should be chosen. Spotless linen, the
prettiest china arranged to look well,
adds not a little to the invalid's plea-
sure. A few flowers or one laid across
the napkin or placed in a small vase
is always a source of delight to the
eye, or when these are not obtainable
a spray of rose geranium will add to
the beauty of the service. In case of
contagious diseases, paper plates, cups,
napkins may be purchased and after-
ward burned, with the lace paper dol-
lies which may be purchased in pack-
ages, the beauty of the tray need not
be entirely sacrificed to satisfy.

After the liquid foods which are
the first foods for the very ill, comes
the semi-solid foods which are cus-
tards, eggs, jellies, fruits and cereals.
Cereals should be subjected to long,
slow cooking to be safe food for an
invalid or children. Milk toast is an-
other semi-solid food which is usually
enjoyed.

One of the important points to re-
member in serving an invalid is to
have all hot foods hot, and cold foods
cold. Often a long trip upstairs will
cool the food. It should be carefully
covered, or placed over hot water, to
reach the patient in good condition.

A combination of fruit with cereal
is particularly wholesome and appet-
izing to an invalid. Prunes cooked
until soft, then rubbed through a sieve
and served in a small mound in the
center of the cereal, makes a whole-
some dish.

Nellie Maxwell

For Your Child's Cough

Here's a pleasant cough syrup
that every child likes to take, Dr.
Bell's Pine-Tar Honey. If your
child has a deep hacking cough that
worries you give him Dr. Bell's Pine-
Tar-Honey, the soothing pine balsam
relieves the cough, loosens the phlegm
and heals the irritated tissues. Get
a bottle to-day at your druggist's
and start treatment at once. 25c.—
Advertisement.

England, Ireland and the Pope.

In the twelfth century Pope Adrian
IV, the only Englishman that ever oc-
cupied the papal chair, granted the
hereditary lordship of Ireland to
Henry II of England. In 1172 Henry
II visited Ireland in person, and the
clergy and great princes acknowledged
his supremacy and he was recognized
"Lord of Ireland." In 1177 John, the
youngest son of Henry II, was granted
this lordship, but his authority was
only nominal, and he left the govern-
ment to John d'Cource, a member of
a celebrated Norman family of Ox-
fordshire and Somersetshire, and
whose parentage was entirely un-
known. In 1210 John visited Ireland,
but in 1213 resigned the kingdom to
the Pope, and for a second time the
papal claim to Ireland was formally
recorded.

To feel strong, have good appe-
tite and digestion, sleep soundly and
enjoy life, use Burdock Blood Bit-
ters, the family system tonic. Price,
\$1.00.—Advertisement.

Cultivation of Pea Long Known.

The discovery in Sweden of a loaf of
bread made from pea flour in the time
of the Vikings has disclosed the fact
that peas were cultivated in Europe
more than 1,000 years ago.

When baby suffers with eczema or
some itching skin trouble, use Doan's
Ointment. A little of it goes a long
way and it is safe for children. 50c
a box at all stores.—Advertisement.

Second Thought.

"Every man wants to have his say,"
remarked Uncle Eben, "an' when he
gets his say he's liable to be sorry he
ever said anything."

Constipation causes headache, in-
digestion, dizziness, drowsiness.
For a mild, opening medicine, use
Doan's Regulators. 25c a box at all
stores.—Advertisement.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been
in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of
and has been made under his per-
sonal supervision since its infancy.
Allow no one to deceive you in this.
All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but
Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of
Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric,
Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains
neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its
age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has
been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency,
Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising
therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids
the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.
The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Percy Smithson

Livery and Board Stable

Hopkinsville, Ky.

EVERYTHING
UP-TO-DATE

Phone 32. Virginia Street, Between 7th and 8th.

City Bank & Trust Co.

Capital - - - - \$ 60,000 00
Surplus & Profits 115,000 00

Hopkinsville's "Honor Roll"
Bank and Trust Co.

WITH more than thirty years of
success in serving two gen-
erations of business men and stand-
ing for every movement to build
up and better this community.

3 Per Cent Interest on Time Deposits.

MODART CORSETS

Front Laced

HATS FOR EASTER

Everything That's New in Hats

POSITIVELY NO DUPLICATES

IDA T. BLUMENSTEEL

Of "The Specialty Hat Shop"

408 South Main Street.

Telephone 90-2.

MODART CORSETS

Front Laced

Come Here For High Class Printing

FROM COAST TO COAST

A Remarkable Chain of Home
Testimony. And Hopkinsville
Adds Its Voice to The
Grand Chorus of Local
Praise.

From north to south, from east to west;
In every city, every community;
In every state in the Union
Rings out the grateful praise for
Doan's Kidney Pills.

40,000 representative people in every walk of life
Publicly testify to quick relief and lasting results.

And it's all for the benefit of fellow sufferers.

In this grand chorus of local praise Hopkinsville is well represented.

Well known Hopkinsville people Tell of personal experiences.

Who can ask for better proof of merit?

G. W. Bowles, 309 Cleveland ave., Hopkinsville, says: "My kidneys were out of order and the kidney secretions were unnatural. I had soreness and a dull ache across my back, too Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got from Elgin's Drug Store, regulated my kidneys and put them in good shape."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Bowles had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

In the Golden Age.

While gold is now the standard of value throughout the world, in the days of old Greece gold and silver were commonly used in the decoration of buildings, when Phidias and the rest of the great sculptors swayed the art of that country.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the
Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

MATRIMONY NO EASY JOB USES OF WOOD PRODUCTS GIRAFFES EAT THE POLES

Writer Points Out Why Girl Who Thinks So Is Making One of the Greatest Mistakes.

I heard a girl in an elevator the other day discussing with a sympathizing friend her differences with a floorwalker, Elizabeth Sears writes in Harper's.

"Aw," she said, "I don't have to take any more sass off'n that gink. I'm goin' to quit here, anyhow. I'm goin' to be married. No more work and no more bossing for me."

Any girl of her mental caliber who enters the married state is walking right into the hardest job she can ever hold down in her life, and totally unequipped for her position. Inside a year, if she is as poor a wife as she has been a shopgirl, there will be another man hanging around the corner saloon trying to forget in a glass of cheap beer the confusion and the bad food in the flat at home. When she gleefully announced that she was going to stop work, the thought of the meals, the cleaning and the laundry had evidently not occurred to her. And the floorwalker doesn't live who can hand out orders like a husband. You have to take them from a husband, too, for you cannot quit your job in matrimony as easily as you can in a shop.

WEATHER FORECASTS.

The weather forecasts issued by the United States weather bureau are based on observations reported by telegraph twice each day, showing conditions at about 200 regular stations. Mail reports are received from about 4,500 additional stations and give detailed data for general meteorological and climatological studies. The United States weather bureau, in addition to supplying weather news to the newspapers, mails the daily forecast to more than 100,000 addresses. The weather service is also made available by telephone to more than 5,000,000 subscribers.

Gripe extractors, 10c, this office.

General Public Not Thoroughly Familiar With the Variety of Ways in Which It Is Employed.

There is a far greater variety of uses for wood products than the public realizes, and at the present time the discovery of new and interesting applications is progressing rapidly, through the efforts of investigators, many of whom are employed by our government. Powder for munitions or blasting, disinfectants for protection against disease and artificial silk for clothing are among the products obtained from wood in whole or in part, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The acetone used as a solvent in making nitrocellulose powders is derived from nitric acid, a product of hardwood distillation. Black walnut is so much in demand for gunstocks that other woods, especially birch, are being substituted. It is stated on good authority that in Europe there is a shortage of willow for making wooden legs. The forest-products laboratory at Madison has conducted extensive experiments in the production of grain, or ethyl, alcohol from wood, and has had some success in raising the yield and lowering the cost of production. If this process can be put on a commercial basis, it will make available for profitable use millions of tons of sawdust now wasted.

Use for Leaves of Nettles.

A brilliant and permanent green can be produced from the juice of the stalk and leaves of nettles, and is used to dye woolen stuffs.

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleaning and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c, all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

One of the Difficulties Faced by Men Who Built Telegraph System in Africa.

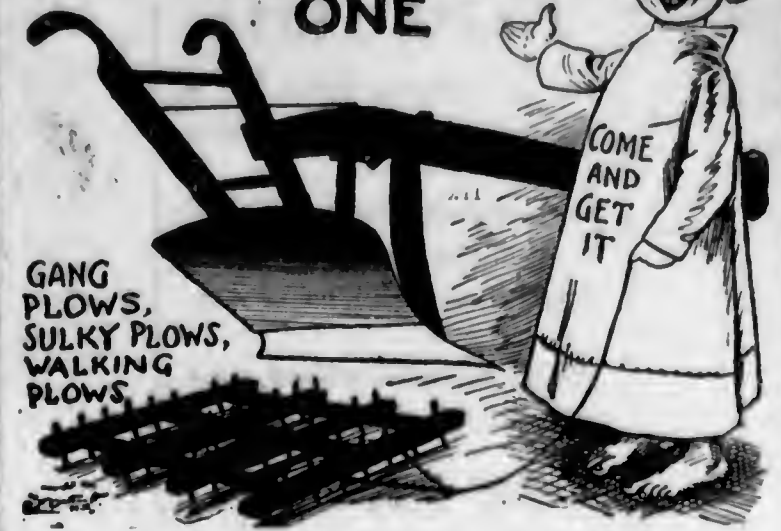
Every industry has its troubles. Some of them can be foreseen and some of them cannot be. It is doubtful if the men who toiled to build up a telegraph system in equatorial Africa foresaw the peculiar difficulties they were to have from wild animals.

In several provinces of British East Africa the giraffe and elephant are given special protection by law. It costs \$50 to get a license to kill a hump giraffe and \$150 for a license to kill a pair of elephants. In many parts the killing of giraffes is forbidden entirely. Consequently in this vast game preserve elephants and giraffes take special heed to the voice of the Creator as transcribed in the first chapter of Genesis: "Be fruitful and multiply." The lions have done likewise and they have caused real inconvenience to General Smuts more than once in his recent military operations, hesteging the general himself once in his motorcar. The elephants and giraffes, however, make a specialty of telegraph poles. According to a zoologist who writes in the London Times, the giraffes have been giving trouble by pulling down the telegraph wires and thereby interrupting communications. The beautiful creatures, which habitually feed on the acacia, stripping it of its leaves as high as their long necks and prehensile tongues can reach, rarely resist such attractions and, as many of the telegraph poles in this region of Africa sprout with leaves each year, their temptation is easily understood. —Current Opinion.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

His Vocation.

"I gave that youngster of mine a toy printing-press, a steam engine, a xylophone, a box of palats, and some other things to find out whether his tastes were artistic, mechanical, literary, or what—but the test didn't work." "Why, what did he do with them?" "Smashed them all up." "Why man, it's as clear as day—he's going to be a furniture mover."—Boston Transcript.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIAPLOW & PLOWS
YOU MIGHT AS WELL
HAVE THE BEST
ONE

Cultivate your soil with the best Plows and Implements, and you will get the best crops. We sell only the successful, tried, implements: Vulcan, Chill Plow and Rose Clipper Steel. We keep all parts of the implements we sell always on hand. You won't be troubled repairing, or lose time, if you buy the implements we sell.

PLANTERS HARDWARE CO.
INCORPORATED.

Institutional Treatment of Tuberculosis

means that the patient is given constant attention; that the regime which is found to be best adapted to the case is rightly adhered to; that a resident physician is at hand all of the time, studying the case and adapting the treatment to it; that nursing service is the best. All of these things mean improvement, greater comfort and possible recovery. Hazelwood is operated without profit by the Louisville Anti-Tuberculosis Association. Rates \$12.50 a week. Write for detailed information.

Hazelwood Sanatorium

DR. O. L. MILLER, Physician in Charge
Station E LOUISVILLE, KY

For Nice Job Work Come Here

THE KENTUCKIAN FOR 1917

EVER since the year 1868, the HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN has been published under one name or another. In 1879 the present name was given and the present management took charge of the paper, which is now in its 39th volume. For almost 40 years it has been a faithful exponent of the growth and development of the city and county. It has written in its files a history of the county covering that long period. It has recorded the birth of three generations in some instances. It has seen the small town develop into a prosperous city with its people ever looking forward to greater things.

During all these years it has had a loyal and constant patronage from the best people of the county. It has many subscribers whose names have not been off its subscription lists in 39 years. In many other families sons have taken their father's places. We would be ungrateful not to appreciate support like this, but we have never come to the reading public with a stronger appeal for patronage than this year. Conditions have greatly changed and paper stock is three times as high as a year ago.

Many newspapers have advanced rates but in order that the circulation may not be lessened by a higher price the KENTUCKIAN will still be sent for \$2.00 a year, the old price. It will be necessary though to adhere rigidly to the cash system, since more than \$1.00 must be paid in advance for the paper upon which we print 156 papers and the cost of printing leaves but little profit out of the second dollar. We are asking our old subscribers to stand by us in this crisis by renewing promptly.

All papers not paid for will be Stopped.
Don't Let Yours Stop.



The Price Will be the same \$2.00 a Year
as heretofore,

Hopkinsville Kentuckian

aled
above
orthori

ns.

HARDWICK

Read This!

Our examination of the Eye is conducted by an Eye specialist.

Our Optical plant is equipped to grind any lens in a short time. You don't have to wait.

We do all our own work, right in our shop in Hopkinsville.

COME IN AND SEE IT.

R. C. HARDWICK CO.

Jewelers and Manufacturing Opticians.
Two Stores, Owensboro, Ky., Hopkinsville, Ky.

Wants Colored Regiment

Thomas E. Finley, of Madisonville, has addressed a letter to Governor Stanley asking the privilege to organize a regiment of negro soldiers in event of war with Germany. Finley is Chairman of the Hopkins county Republican committee.

Clarksville Company.

Clarksville, Tenn., April 9.—Maj. Otto Robinson, of this city, has been commissioned by Col. Berry, of the first Tennessee Regiment, to organize a company and to immediately recruit it to full strength of 145 men.

Americans Already In Europe.

London, April 9.—Thousands of Americans, now in the Canadian ranks and others in the armies of Britain and France, are eager to fight under their own flag and the American embassy here is being flooded with requests to be transferred to the United States army as soon as an expeditionary force is sent abroad. In addition, hundreds of Americans abroad, who are not now in any army, are having their names listed for service pending the opportunity to enlist under the United States banner.

Returning Exiles

Fifty thousand sledges, carrying victims of the old regime back to freedom in the new Russia, from the mines and convict settlements of Siberia are speeding in endless chains across the snows of north Asia towards the nearest point on the trans-Siberian railway.

It was said there were probably altogether 100,000 persons in Siberia who had been released under the amnesty measure of the provisional government.

Our cabbage plants have arrived and we now have plenty.
T. L. METCALFE.

A Negro Regiment.

Alabama negroes are organizing a regiment of volunteers which they plan to offer bodily to the War Department. Three companies already have been assembled.

Death Was Sudden.

David Mimms, 57 years old, wealthy planter, for twenty-three years president of the Bank of Guthrie, died suddenly of heart disease at his country home near that place Sunday. He leaves a widow and six children.

A HERO'S CUE

By SYLVIA TURNER.

"Heroism," said Doctor Marley at the dinner table, "is largely a matter of accidental coincidence, and a certain excitable reaction, mental, of course, wherein the hero feels irresistibly impelled to act in accordance with the exigencies of the moment."

There was a silence at the table where Mrs. Bardwell's paying guests took their evening meal. But Frances glanced up with a little laughing glance at Roland, and Miss Brockway gave vent to an audible sigh. Opposite Frances sat Williams, absorbed as usual in his own thoughts, and eating too fast.

"Do you agree with this, Mr. Williams?" asked Miss Brockway, tactlessly.

"Yes," said Williams, without parley. "No man is a hero who sets the stage and acts a part. It is purely involuntary."

After dinner, as usual, he avoided the congregation of kindred souls out on the front steps and in the double parlors. Roland always joined them, but Williams went on up to the back room they shared in common and went after his engineering books with a certain savage avidity. It was late when he finished, about 11:30. Roland came up. He spoke of the new moon and of Frances' dancing.

"Some girls are merely spectacular, but she has soul and intellect," said Roland. "She is not exactly what you'd call beautiful, Tom, but she's tantalizing and interesting. Did you know she was from Kentucky, too?"

Williams nodded his head impersonally.

It was far into the night when he awakened with the muscles of his throat tight and stinging. When he opened his eyes he faced a gun-metal colored mist. Making for the window in a quick dive, he opened it wide, drew in the keen air deeply and turned around to rouse Roland. Williams wasted no time, but splashed water in his face and told him to get out in the halls and rouse the people, while he found the source of the fire.

"Ring in an alarm," he called, as he slipped a Turkish towel out of gold water and held it around his face and nostrils in the downrush through the halls. And from then on until he was fished out unconscious from the subcellar by the firemen, Williams dropped out of mortal ken, but Roland discovered involuntary heroism. He was in his pajamas with a raincoat thrown hastily over them, gurgling from door to door rousing the slumbering boarders. Also, he went to the corner and turned in the fire alarm, rather dazedly. And when he came back he met the full contingent of Mrs. Bardwell's household coming downstairs with their most precious belongings clasped in their arms. Frances stood out on the front steps.

"Have you seen Mr. Williams anywhere?" she asked. "The firemen are coming, aren't they?"

"Oh, yes," Roland assured her, happily. "I have just turned in the alarm. I don't think it's dangerous yet, though. Only, of course, the smoke. We might all have been suffocated."

"That's what they are saying," answered Frances. "It was good you awakened in time."

Now, right there was Roland's chance, and he missed it because the doctor spied him and halted him as a hero. So did Miss Brockway, almost fainting on his shoulder. So did each and every one of the survivors. Individually and severally. He had roused them and saved their lives. Roland almost believed it himself.

Then came the engines outside and the firemen. And Clarence, the colored waiter, emerged from the basement entrance gasping and the bearer of tidings.

"It's a boiler of clothes done got left on de laundry stove," he explained, "and Mister Williams he's down de fire. He all by hisself."

Two stalwart firemen bore Williams up out of the laundry in the subcellar. It was a bad anticlimax. He was unconscious and blackened, and his hands were burned and his eyebrows and hair were singed. And while everyone worried and tended to him Frances turned just once to Roland and asked:

"And you forgot him?"

"Frances, I just this minute got back from sending in the alarm—"

"This minute?" Frances' eyebrows raised. "What an instantaneous response the department gave you. You might have told someone that he was down there, you know—there was time while they were praising the hero."

And when Williams opened his eyes and said quite anxiously and impulsively before everyone:

"Frances!"

"I'm here, Tom." She went over to the big couch where he lay and gave him her hands, even with Miss Brockway's eyes upon them.

"Everybody safe?"

"Everyone," she assured him.

"It was only that blamed laundry stove," he muttered, "but the smoke got me by the throat—"

The doctor turned around and softly left the parlor. After him went Miss Brockway and Mrs. Bardwell, and the rest, just as all Roland, and left the two from Kentucky alone.

The ex-hero was silent, and in the front parlor there was silence, too, until Frances came out with a little happy smile on her face and wee snudge of black on her cheek.

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HATS AND FACES

By EARL REED SILVERS.

Estelle Williams played with an ivory paperweight on the mahogany desk of the writing room.

"Harold Smythe is coming to spend the week-end in Glenwood," she informed Dorothy Hunt. "We're going to give a big dance on Saturday evening."

"You are?"

Dorothy showed little interest in the person of Harold Smythe. She had heard so much about him since Estelle's visit to Miami that she had formed an unreasonable dislike for him. But her opinions counted little in the Williams household; she was only the orphan daughter of the sister of Mrs. Williams.

It had been hard for her. Of the same age as Estelle, she was as different from her cousin as black is from white. In the first place, she had big, blue eyes, which gave a hint of pathos, and which made the men who looked at them want to protect her from some harm which they felt was impending. She had skin like the softest velvet, and cheeks the color of a pink rose.

Estelle's eyes were colorless, although she considered them hazel. Her skin, in spite of frequent applications of the latest modern appliances, refused to be anything but rough. But her father was a millionaire, and her mother had social aspirations.

They had met Harold Smythe at Miami, and Harold had casually mentioned the fact that he intended to come East in the summer. An invitation and acceptance had followed, and the time had faintly arrived for the much-talked about visit.

On Friday morning Estelle, waiting for the big touring car to carry her to the station to meet the guest, found Dorothy sitting on the front porch.

"Do you wish to ride to town?" she asked graciously.

"Yes, I would like to go," Dorothy arose and took the front seat of the car, while Estelle sat in state in the tonneau. The former wore a sunbonnet of light straw, which had cost 75 cents in the village store; the latter was decked in a silver creation which was purchased in New York for \$50.

They reached the station just as the train was pulling out. Estelle leaped from the car and greeted a good-looking, well-set-up young man who was standing on the platform. She did not bother to introduce Dorothy, and the auto started off for the ride to the Williams mansion. The girl in the front seat could hear them chatting noisily. She liked Harold's voice.

When they had reached the house and alighted from the car, however, Estelle paused a moment to introduce the other girl.

"My cousin, Miss Hunt," she said lightly.

The visitor took Dorothy's hand and gazed into her blue eyes. Then he forgot all about his hostess and everything connected with her.

"I didn't know Estelle had a cousin," he gasped. "Will you be here for the week-end?"

"Yes," The one addressed smiled at his evident confusion.

Harold turned to Estelle, who was watching with anxious eyes.

"I think that I shall have a wonderful time," he announced. "Things are just fine here." His eyes returned to Dorothy.

Mrs. Williams came forth and met Harold. When the guest had been shown his room, Estelle called her mother to one side and talked earnestly in guarded tones. Dorothy saw Mrs. Williams nod her head decisively, and then Harold appeared again.

"If you would like to see the place," Estelle suggested, "I will show you around."

"That will be fine." He turned to Dorothy. "You're coming, too, aren't you?" he asked.

"I'm afraid she'll be busy," Estelle interposed. "She's sort of a housekeeper here," she added cruelly.

Dorothy's eyes flashed angrily. "I haven't anything to do," she said rather defiantly. "I'd love to go."

For the remainder of the morning they explored the beautiful estate. But it proved to be a rather trying time for Estelle. Try as she might, she could not secure the visitor's attention. When she told him of the depth of the shaded lake, he looked into the depths of Dorothy's eyes. So as soon as they returned to the house Estelle held a brief consultation with her mother, and at luncheon Mrs. Williams made an announcement.

"The painters are fixing the cottage at Avon," she said to Dorothy, "and I believe that we ought to have someone there to look over the work. So you will go to the shore this afternoon and stay until Monday."

Dorothy nodded; she saw instantly the plan to get rid of her, but she was helpless. At two o'clock she started for the shore.

Just one hour later Harold telephoned to New York, leaving the phone with a most dejected look.

"I'm very sorry," he said, "but it will be absolutely necessary for me to go to New York this afternoon."

They protested, but all in vain; and the big touring car arrived at the station in time for the four o'clock train. While Estelle waited outside, Harold walked to the ticket office.

"Give me a single trip ticket to Avon," he said.

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

HONEST MEN NOT ALL DEAD

Recent Incident Shows There Are Two Left, and They Live in Sacramento, Cal.

There are at least two thoroughly honest people in Sacramento, says the Union of that city, and that is why Miss Maud Williamson got back a five-dollar goldpiece that was in other hands for more than a week. The money was returned to her by a blind peanut vender who has a stand at Twenty-eighth and M streets.

Miss Williamson bought a bag of peanuts from the man and accidentally gave him a five-dollar goldpiece instead of a nickel. She missed the coin not long afterward, but it did not occur to her that she had paid it out accidentally until someone suggested that possibility several days later.

She went back to the vender's stand and asked him if he had accidentally taken in a five-dollar goldpiece instead of a nickel. He put his hand into his coat pocket and took out a scrap of paper in which the missing gold coin was wrapped. He explained to Miss Williamson that one of his customers had been honest enough to return it to him when he gave it out as five cents in change. He had put it away safely, for he expected that sooner or later it would be called for.—Youth's Companion.

HARDLY



"Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well."
"You won't feel that way if you are well done."

AIRPLANES AND ASH TREES.

A timber expert states that the demand for ash has gone up so enormously since we went in for airplane construction on the present big scale that prices are fully three times what they were in pre-war days. Nothing but the very best English ash serves the purpose. "The finest in the world," is his verdict. Experiments with other wood, notably American spruce, have yielded most disappointing results, and it is a curious fact, due to climatic causes, that Irish ash is unsatisfactory too. But an ash tree cannot be grown in a day. The timber is utterly worthless for airplane purposes unless it is at least sixty years old. It is all the better if it is double that age, when some of the trunks can show a clear, straight run of 80 feet or more.—London Tit-Bits.

Explosion in Spar Mine.

Marion, Ky., April 9.—Ten or twelve persons were injured, two probably fatally, in a dynamite explosion at the Mary Belle spar mine, five miles northwest of this city, at 6:30 o'clock Friday morning.



Rheumatism attacks the "outside" man. Pains and aches stiffen his joints and muscles and reduces his efficiency. At the first twinge get Sloan's Liniment, easy to apply, it penetrates without rubbing and soothes the soreness.

After that long drive or tedious wait in the cold rain apply Sloan's Liniment to those stiff fingers; aching wrists and arms.

For gout, neuralgia, toothache, bruises, sprains, cold feet, it is promptly effective. At all druggists, 25c, 50c. and \$1.00.

Sloan's Liniment
KILLS PAIN

Louisville Boy Enlists.

Relatives in Louisville yesterday were apprised of the enlistment in the United States navy for the period of the war, of Charles M. Phillips, Jr., of this city. He was a member of the graduating class of Cornell University and with many other members decided to answer the call of his country. Phillips will go to New York City in a few days to be assigned aboard a submarine chase.

Pull Out Of Market.

Mayfield, Ky., April 9.—Four large tobacco buying firms of Mayfield have withdrawn from the market on instructions from eastern headquarters. The firms withdrawing are Housman & Lewis, Sherrill & Pryor, the American Snuff Company and Vic Allen, representing W. B. Kennedy of Paducah. Five million pounds of tobacco are yet unsold in Graves county.

Only the Italian buyers and the firm of Usher & Wright are still in the field. The war situation is attributed as the cause.

Say, You!



HOW about that printing job you're in need of?

Come in and see us about it at your first opportunity. Don't wait until the very last moment but give us a little time and we'll show you what high grade work we can turn out.

W. T. Cooper & Co.

mermann
cation inter-
have been achie-
matter, includin
submarines from
arranged by Me-
haran in Berlin.



The Cannon Memorial at Danville, Illinois, is a simple, chaste design of rugged dignity. It is granite throughout. All of our monument work is done in a thoroughly conscientious manner. Our expert knowledge of the business coupled with the courteous treatment of our patrons furnishes you with the good reasons why you should call upon us to aid you. Build while you live.

McCLAID & ARMSTRONG

508 N. Main St., Hopkinsville, Ky.

Telephone 490.

"Enjoy Yourself this Spring"



RIDE A BICYCLE

Come and take a look at our line of BICYCLES - REMEMBER that we carry a complete line of Bicycle and Automobile accessories and supplies.

FORBES MFG. COMPANY

INCORPORATED.

GRANGE SALE.

On next Friday the annual Grange Sale will take place, as has been advertised. It might be mentioned that this is about the 42nd annual sale held under the management of Church Hill Grange. The grange can rightfully feel proud of a record like this, when each year since about 1875, the annual sale has been held and almost every sale has been a success in all respects. As far as is known, there is not a sale of this kind held anywhere in this part of the state, as the beef cattle have always been sold to the highest and best bidder on merits and usually without weights being known by the buyer. The kind of cattle usually offered for sale are winter fed beefs and stockers for spring and summer grazing. These kind nearly always bring top market price. Breeding cattle are few in numbers at this sale, however, some nice grade heifers and occasionally a few pure bred bulls are offered, as will be the case this year.

This sale for many years past has become so prominent that it is well

known all over the State and indications now point to one of the largest and most successful sales ever held to take place next Friday. It will be safe to estimate 200 head of prime heavy beefs and at least 100 head of light grazers will be on hand.

The stock committee this year offers liberal terms to buyers and shippers from a distance to buy at this sale, as their purchase will be taken care of until the next day at a small cost of amount of feed they would require and will load cattle on cars free of charge. It is almost certain that this sale will take all the best beef cattle in that section and those desiring to fill spring orders for prime beefs should be on hand to secure their wants. Anything wanted in cattle of any type will be on hand, even some good Jerseys are usually offered.

This sale will commence promptly at 10 o'clock with Col. H. L. Igleheart in the stand and Mr. H. D. Hewitt as assistant.

If fair weather prevails the usual large crowd and many buyers are expected. Remember a fair deal is assured all who participate in the

safe. Buyers from a distance can easily attend this sale and return to Hopkinsville in time to make connection in afternoon with trains on all railroads out of town, as sale is usually over by 12:30 o'clock and not later than 2:30 o'clock.

STOCK COMMITTEE,
Church Hill Grange.

Federal Judge's Son Enlists.

Maysville, Ky., April 9.—Robert A. Cochran, youngest son of Federal Judge A. M. J. Cochran, of this city, a student at Princeton University, notified his father here that he had enlisted in the United States Infantry Reserves in the East and that he is now subject to call in case of war with Germany. His father will place the stamp of approval on his son's action.

Woman Elected Police Judge.

De Soto, Kas., April 9.—Mrs. Roxana Blaylock was elected police judge at Tuesday's election.

Our cabbage plants have arrived and we now have plenty.
T. L. METCALFE.

ELVY OF PINEY KNOB

By SYLVIA TURNER.

Mrs. Fallows alighted from the little local train as sole passenger for Deerfoot. The train went on, after depositing her on the lonely, narrow platform, and slipped away into the shadowy mountain distances.

"Expecting anybody to meet you?" She turned with a little start at the cheerful voice, and faced Hiram Boffat, general factotum around the station.

"No, hardly," she answered, nervously. "I can hire some sort of conveyance, I presume."

"Well, I don't know where, ma'am," said Hiram genially. If not reassuringly. Ben Lathrop keeps a horse, but he lives over the edge of the mountain, and the next best is old Jake's mule. If he's home and sober, like as not he'd take you where you want to go. Going very far?"

"I want to go to Mr. Fallows' home; Mr. Jerrold Fallows."

The mule took its own time, and it was nearly 8:30 before Jake pulled up before a mountain shack, just as the morning sun broke in glory over the crest of Piney Knob. At the two windows hung white screen curtains, with a glimpse of flowering geraniums along the sill. And from the back came a full, girlish contralto voice singing joyously.

"That's Elvy," said Jake. "Got nice singing pipes, didn't she?"

Then in the cool mountain morning air Jerry Fallows' mother and the girl he loved, Elvy of Piney Knob, met for the first time. She was just a girl, not more than eighteen, but with the mountain spirit about her.

"Won't you step inside and sit by the fire, where it's warm?"

Elvy's soft, rich, southern voice was beautiful. Unconsciously Mrs. Fallows breathed a sigh of relief. Jerry surely had a good excuse for falling so ridiculously in love, at any rate.

"Jerry'll be awfully glad to see you when he comes home," Elvy knelt to put on some fresh, dry wood under the big back log. "He's just gone up to the wood lot after a load."

"I am glad he is not here," Mrs. Fallows sat upright. It was not a pleasant task that had brought her to the mountains. "I think you are the one to decide for him."

"I?" queried Elvy, sitting down on the round braided rug in surprise. "Why?"

"You know, of course, Jerry would never have remained here in this wilderness if he had not met you. He was sent down by his uncle's lumber interests to look the ground over and report on conditions. Later, he was put in charge of the cutting out of timber at his own request. The next we heard was that he was married."

"And you never even sent one little word back to him," said Elvy, softly, dreamily almost, gazing into the crackling fire. "I don't see how you could have done that to him."

"Don't you?" the older woman's face hardened. "After you had raised a son, your only one, built all your hopes and ambitions on his future, and then at twenty-two, he married a—"

"Just a mountain girl like me?"

"Yes. Could you understand and forgive him?"

"I guess when you really love, you can forgive most anything."

"Possibly," with a bitter little laugh. "I could not. You have been married now for a year. I came down to Jerry with his father's word of forgiveness. He is willing to overlook all the past, and take him back, give him an assured career, and make up to him for this misspent year. But you must stay behind him here, and if you really do love him, you will think of him first. Give him a year or two back in his own world. If when he is successful and really a grown man, he chooses to return to you, we will consent to it."

Elvy rose slowly. Then without a word, she went into the next room. Mrs. Fallows waited. It had been hard, but not as though Jerry himself had been there to argue with. The girl was proud. She would surely let him go. And then behind her she heard Elvy's footfall, and turned her head. Proud and silent she stood there, a world of love in her eyes, and in her arms Jerry's first-born.

"He's only a month old," she said, gently. "But he's the reason why I couldn't ask Jerry to go away and leave us."

It was a little past ten when Jerry drove down the road with his load of wood. When he entered the kitchen he stood amazed. With one of Elvy's big aprons on her, his mother sat before the fire bathing Jerry, Jr., her face radiant with contentment. She laughed as she put up her face for a kiss.

"Oh, Jerry," she said, "Isn't he wonderful?"

Jerry knelt before them both, his eyes full of fun. Was this his conservative, worldly little mother from New York?

"Why, mamma," he said, putting his head on her shoulder. "I didn't know you liked babies. I thought you'd rebel if you knew even that you were a grandmother. How did you even find us?"

"I think I was sent, and Elvy won me over. No, I want to tell him the truth," as Elvy's eyes begged her not to. "I came here deliberately, Jerry, to try and coax you back north with me, and then the dear child laid this little in my arms, and what could I do but love her?"

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50 YEARS A MASON

Hopkinsville Lodge Celebrates Half-Century Of Its Oldest Member.

An unusual honor was bestowed upon Mr. Robert M. Anderson, at the last meeting of Hopkinsville Lodge No. 37 F. & A. M. The date marked the fiftieth anniversary of Mr. Anderson's membership in the lodge.

So far as known he is the first member to hold uninterrupted membership for half a century in good standing and regular in his attendance all of the time. He joined April 2, 1867. The event was celebrated with a banquet and many of the members present made talks enjoying the venerable retired merchant.

PURELY PERSONAL

Mrs. John T. Waller, of Hopkinsville, Ky., is here to attend the Quiggle-Ritter wedding which takes place next Tuesday morning.—Leaf-Chronicle.

Miss Ellen Young, of New Harmony, Ind., is here on a visit to relatives.

Baylor Ahernathy has gone to Greenwood, Miss., where he will be with the American Express Co.

Mr. I. D. Humble and family left this week for Harrodsburg, where Mr. Humble has accepted a position with an undertaking firm.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hammond and son, Twyman, of Hopkinsville, came down Tuesday to spend several days with Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Atwood and other friends.—Cadiz Record.

"The Kentucky Belle."

The presentation of "The Kentucky Belle," by students of Howell High School Friday night, was very successful and the school realized more than \$20 from the entertainment. While all of the young people did well, the acting of Miss Nell Clardy as leading lady deserves especial praise. She scored a decided hit. Others who starred were Osborne Radford and Willie Major. Valuable assistance was rendered by the teachers, Misses Fox and Lander.

Simpson County Fiction.

Franklin, Ky., April 6.—A turkey hen belonging to Mrs. Will B. Meador, of this county, last Saturday laid six eggs. One of the number was of usual size, while the remaining five were as large as goose eggs.

To Keep Hands in Condition.

Keep a cleansing and a softening fluid in the kitchen, so that after a task which is apt to leave ugly stains or rough skin one can use either preparation immediately. The quicker the action, the quicker will be the results.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Our cabbage plants have arrived and we now have plenty.
T. L. METCALFE.

Spring Colds Are the Worst

They lead to catarrh and pneumonia. They weaken the entire system and leave it unable to resist the sudden changes. They interfere with your digestion and lessen your activity. Neglected they soon become that dread disease known as systemic catarrh. Don't neglect them. It's costly as well as dangerous.

PERUNA Will Safeguard You

Have a box of Peruna Tablets with you for the sudden cold or exposure. Tone your system up with a regular course of the liquid Peruna, fortify it against colds, get your digestion up to normal, take care of yourself, and avoid danger. If you are suffering now begin the treatment at once. Give Nature the help she needs to throw off the catarrhal inflammation, and again become well.

Peruna has been helping people for 44 years. Thousands of homes rely on it for coughs, cold and indigestion. It's a good tonic for the weak, as well.

The Peruna Company, Columbus, Ohio

FLAGS ON SCHOOLHOUSES.

Franklin county will respond to the call for the placing of flags on all the schoolhouses. County Supt. L. D. Stucker stated that those rural schools which have no flags will be furnished them.

DEATH OF MRS. BOYD.

Mrs. Sarah F. Boyd died Friday at her home near Concord, of uraemic poison. She was a native of North Carolina and was a daughter of the late Thomas A. Markham. The deceased was in her 73rd year.

GOL. HALL'S FUNERAL.

Col. Thomas A. Hall, a former Republican member of the Board of Control, who died last week, aged 53, was buried at Louisville Sunday. All of the present members of the Board of Control attended.

PADUCAH WOMEN.

Paducah D. A. R.'s will organize a class to make bandages for the soldier boys. Miss Josephine Cooke will be in charge.

Drill In High School.

Dawson Springs, Ky., April 9.—Prof. Judson C. Jenkins, superintendent of the city high school, announced that hereafter forty minutes a day would be devoted to military drills and study of the manual of arms.

This announcement met with much enthusiasm from all students from the eighth grade up.

Owens One Fourth.

Ed H. Combs formerly of Bowling Green has struck it rich in the Goose Creek oil field of Texas, in an oil gusher that sends forth 8,000 barrels per day. The well is not only one of the best wells brought in at Goose Creek, but it is also the deepest. Oil was discovered at a depth of 2,830 feet.

About sixty secret agents of Germany, who have made themselves troublesome, are being picked up all over the country, under the President's orders.

ANNUAL GRANGE SALE

Church Hill, Ky., Friday, April 13th, 1917.

Between 250 and 300 head of prime wintered beef cattle go to highest bidder. This year most of entire offering will be in better condition than usual, with most of same weighing above 1000 lbs each.

The usual terms of sale is mentioned; namely: The sale to commence promptly at 10 o'clock. All cattle offered go to the highest and best bidder at so much per head. Selling fee will be 35 cts. per head for cattle weighing 800 lbs. and over; and 25 cts. per head under 800 lbs., to Grangers owning pens. Selling fee to outsiders will be 45 cts. per head for cattle weighing 800 lbs. and over, and 35c per head under 800 lbs. The weight of cattle to be judged by a committee and selling fee paid when cattle are listed for sale. The stock committee guarantees sale conducted in strictly straightforward manner with no by-bidding or buying in of cattle. Buyers from a distance will have their purchase taken care of until following day at the minimum cost of feed and delivered to loading station free of charge.

All desiring to sell cattle are invited to do so under the terms above mentioned.

For further particulars call or write,

R. H. McGAUGHEY, Chairman Stock Committee
COL. H. L. IGLEHEART and Assistant, Auctioneers.

Selling Fee Subject to Change Without Notice.

POLLED DURHAMS

At Church Hill Grange Sale; on

FRIDAY, APRIL 13TH,

will have three registered D. S. Poll Durham Bulls that I will offer privately for sale. Ages from 6 to 9 months. Also have 2 D. S. Poll Durham bull calves about 6 months of age that I will offer to highest bidder. All stock highly bred and eligible double standard registration. See a few of my herd at the sale.

R. H. McGaughey.

At Same Place

on Same Date

I will offer for sale one very fine

D. S. POLL DURHAM BULL,

a proven breeder, in service. A bargain for any breeder who needs a splendid bull for immediate service and is halter broke and not breachy.

Also a number of fine Polled Durham heifers sired by above bull. Also a few Shorthorn heifers and cows.

Tom Binns.

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One Register
Heats The
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Buildings Com-
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HAS the whole world gone stark mad over a very foolish and trivial question? Are swords rattling, cannon rumbling, mailed armor glistening just because Russia wanted to show her love for the little brother—Serbia? Tear aside the curtain of Europe's politics and see the grim and sinister game of chess that is being played. See upon what a slim, yet desperate, excuse the sacred lives of millions are being sacrificed. Read the history of the past one hundred years, as written by some of the greatest authorities the world has ever known, and learn the naked, shameful truth. Just to get you started as a Review of Reviews subscriber, we make you this extraordinary offer. We will give to you

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A big book and over 300 pages, size 10 x 7 inches, handsomely and durably bound in cloth, containing the dramatic history of the great events leading up to the present time; over 50 important and timely special articles by experts on the different phases of the conflict; hundreds of graphic pictures, portraits, photographs, diagrams, specially drawn war maps, illuminating statistical records, copies of official documents and diplomatic messages exchanged between the powers—a clear, vivid, accurate, permanent, interesting and valuable record—a record which once seen you will not willingly be without. Europe's past and present are here dramatically pictured and presented. Hun-

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"THE DOCTOR ISN'T IN!"

By OLIVE GRAY.

Dr. Charles Morse walked thoughtfully to his office. The verb was not unusual, the adverb was, for although he always walked he was seldom thoughtful.

Could his thoughts have been photographed, the picture would have been of a breakfast table with a persuasive sister on one side, himself on the other. And could a dictagraph have absorbed the conversation, the record would have been as follows:

"But, Charles, dear, we girls have counted so much on our clubhouse. Suffragists need a headquarters as much as any other society, and how are we to get it if every man refuses a donation as you do. We were counting on a hundred dollars from you anyway."

"Good heavens, sis, I work days for that much. Besides, I don't approve of suffrage."

"You're horrid, Charlie, and I won't talk to you any more. But never mind; we'll get it yet. I'll send Jane Gregory after you. There isn't a man in the city who can resist her, and I am morally certain that if she asks you for a hundred dollars you'll give one long look into her lovely eyes and dig down in your jeans for double the amount."

"Not if I see her first!" her brother answered with heat. "I don't care how pretty she is. I won't give a cent for any fool thing like that."

Doctor Charles reached his office and "opened up" himself, for Mary, his office girl, was away on a vacation. He sterilized instruments, put bottles within easy reach and addressed a set of teeth for malling, for Charlie was a dentist. Then he opened the paper to see if he could get a girl for two weeks to take Mary's place. But not a soul wanted to work. And then a happy thought struck him. "I'll put a card on the office door, 'Girl Wanted.' Maybe that will catch somebody."

It did. About ten o'clock, while he was adjusting some bridge work, the outside office door opened, and someone came in. Doctor Charles went out to see, and there was a young girl, demure, shy and wide-eyed.

"I saw your card," she began diffidently.

"Good! I need an office girl for two weeks. Would you like to try it at ten dollars a week?" He rather hoped she would. He thought it would be pleasant to have her around.

"I can stay right now if you want me."

"All right; that's fine. Put your things in that closet and I'll give you instructions as soon as I'm through. And, by the way, if anybody—a lady—comes to see me, tell her I'm not in. She has gray eyes—well, I can't describe her exactly, but I rather think you'll know. She's after money, and I'd rather not see her."

"I understand," said the girl quietly unplugging her hat.

The morning wore on; patients came and went, and the new girl seemed to be doing very well. About noon he distinctly heard her say to someone who came in, "The doctor is not in."

About two o'clock, in the silence of the office he again heard the outer door open and the girl say distinctly, "No, the doctor is not in!"

Doctor Charles was indignant. "The idea. Sis is rather overdoing it, or else that girl she's sending has more brass than I gave her credit for, to come twice in a day."

But what was his surprise when for a third time he heard the new girl telling someone that the doctor was not in.

At five o'clock the last patient had departed, and Doctor Charles at last had time to give his assistant some instructions.

"I want to compliment you," he began, "on the way you got rid of that girl. Her name's Gregory."

"That girl?" she asked, her wide eyes opening still wider. Her mouth, with its wistful little droop, was getting a gripping hold on the young dentist's heart.

"Yes. I heard you tell her three times that I wasn't in."

"Oh, but they were different people."

"What do you mean?"

"The first was Mrs. Arnfeld. She's out canvassing for the new minister's home. I thought you wouldn't want to be disturbed."

"Right O!"

"And then there was Mrs. McArdle. She's determined to have a new Y. W. C. A. And the last was from your church. They are going to burn tribute generously, and besides they want to—"

"That's plenty," gasped Doctor Charles. "But what's happened to Jane, I wonder?"

"I'm Jane," said the girl. "You see, we're all trying to earn money for the new clubhouse, and when I saw your sign I thought I'd like to try it here. And don't you think when I've side-tracked so many people today you might give us a little donation? Just a small one would do—a hundred dollars or so."

Doctor Charles dropped lightly into a chair. "I lose," he said weakly.

And, after the sufferer had had their building, and Doctor Charles and Jane were married, she told him how she did it.

"There wasn't a soul there to see you that day for subscriptions," she confessed. "I made it all up."

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ACROSS THE STREET

By ISABEL FROST.

"One of the joys of living in a city is not knowing or caring who your next door neighbor is, and equal indifference on his or her side."

Jean poured tea with her customary air of absorbed nonchalance.

"Now, where I came from everyone knows all about you. It's simply terrible. You never feel grown up. I'm nineteen and nobody called me Miss Ashton, not a single person. They just said Bab, or that Ashton girl. And because I wanted to break away by myself and do something in the world they—well, they didn't approve."

Hartley eyed her curiously from his place on the high window seat. What a queer, self-sufficient little wanderer she was. It was quite as if a very young, adventurous kitten had started off to see the world by itself. It was mighty nice of Jean to get her under her wing, he thought. Jean was always doing that sort of thing, opening the doors of her Ninth street studio wide to all heart wayfarers who needed cheering up. He could not measure up all that her faith and comradeship had meant to him during his own uphill fight in New York. Perhaps the only thing about Jean he did not like was that she herself never seemed to need help from anyone. He would have loved to know she needed him; that his presence and companionship were a strength to her; that she even missed him when he failed to show up for a few days. As it was, she merely gave him the usual smile and happy greeting, and went on with her work.

It was a week later when he got the tickets to Savell's musicale. There was a splendid cellist and a good soloist, a young soprano who sang folk songs. He thought Jean might like to go. But instead she told him over the phone that she was too busy, and asked if he would mind taking Bab. The kiddie was lonely and rather at sea, said Jean.

That was the beginning, and he went on sullenly at first, then indignantly, believing it was all Jean's fault. Bab enjoyed going around with him to the exhibitions and little studio teas immensely. She was pretty and exuberant, tantalizing and whimsical.

One day she came up to Jean's studio rather white and discouraged.

"You know I'm not earning anything at all, not a cent," she said suddenly. "It's funny how little one can live on here, isn't it? I hate spaghetti and cereals. Mother was the most wonderful cook you ever saw. I don't see how people starve in garrets and paint or write masterpieces."

Jean did not take her seriously. It was so usual to say you are not making money, and only meant you were not earning the hundreds, you had hoped to.

The morning of the fourth day a phone call came from Miss Milligan, the landlady across the street.

"You're little Miss Ashton's friend, aren't you? Well, she's pretty sick, and if something isn't done the doctor says she's got to go to a hospital right away. It's pneumonia, he says, and she hasn't been eating regular."

Jean stood in the middle of the floor, thinking quickly. Then in five minutes she had called up a good nurse, her own doctor, and had made arrangements for bringing Bab over to her own cozy suite of rooms. When Hartley came down at noon she met him at the door with her finger to her lips. He listened in silent wonder as she told him what she had done.

"But your work—"

"Never mind my work. We've got to feed her up and put her on her feet again. Go and send a telegram to her mother for me. Answer that phone, will you, while I write this?"

Hartley obeyed, and turned from it to her with a curious smile.

"There's somebody downstairs from Haines Falls," he said. "He wants to know if you know where Miss Ashton is. Isn't she from Haines Falls?"

"I'll see him," Jean went down the winding staircase quickly, and met the tall, anxious-faced youngster waiting there.

"I got a letter from Bab—from Miss Ashton—last night," he said brokenly. "We were engaged, you know, and she broke it, but she wrote me she was on the last lap, and she didn't care what happened she was so hungry and sick. So I came at once to take her home. I wondered if you'd fix it so we could be married first."

Half an hour later Jean left the two together in the darkened room, Bab, her eyes bright with fever, but conscious and holding fast to the big boy's hand. Hartley sat in the studio on the window seat waiting for her. She went to him; her eyes rather tired now that the nerve-strain was over.

"I'm going to let him take her home as soon as she can travel. You don't know how guilty I feel, Wanda, to have let her live right across the street and get into such a state. I thought, of course, you were looking after her if you were in love with her."

"Who said I was?"

"You did, over in the square."

"I said I was in love."

"Well?"

"Jean," he said softly, despairingly. "Jean, can't you see anything? Can't you understand anything at all?"

The nurse stepped to the door for something, but after one glance retreated noiselessly. There is such a thing as professional discretion.

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NOTE:—Owing to the great scarcity and advancing costs in white paper, publishers throughout the country have advanced their rates or will do so by Jan. 1. We cannot say how long this offer will remain at this low price. We therefore advise PROMPT ACTION. Please remember the Free pattern must be selected from your first copy of McCall's. Simply select the pattern wanted and forward the order to them direct.

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It's an old, old saying that the people you write to often judge you by your stationery. And there is a great deal of truth in the fact that stationery can be so chosen as to reflect the best of judgment and taste.

Stationery suitable for one occasion may be entirely out of place for another. Then, too, the styles in stationery change the same as styles in clothing.

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Ladies and Gents Clothes Cleaned, Pressed, Repaired.

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Time Card

Effective Jan. 8, 1917.
TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

No. 92—C. & N. O. Lim. 12:21 a. m.
No. 51—St. L. Express 5:29 p. m.
No. 95—Dixie Flyer 9:32 a. m.
No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 7:00 a. m.
No. 53—St. L. Fast Mail 5:36 a. m.
No. 91—Local Passenger, 8:57 a. m.
No. 99—Dixie Limited, 9:56 p. m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 92—C. & N. O. Lim. 5:29 a. m.
No. 52—St. Louis Express 10:20 a. m.
No. 94—Dixie Flyer 7:05 p. m.
No. 56—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p. m.
No. 54—St. L. Fast Mail 10:14 p. m.
No. 90—Local Passenger, 4:32 p. m.
No. 98—Dixie Limited, 6:17 a. m.

No. 51 connects at Guthrie for Memphis and points as far south as Erin, and for Louisville, Cincinnati and the East.

Nos. 53 and 55 make direct connection at Guthrie for Louisville, Cincinnati and all points north and east thereof.

No. 93 carries through sleepers to Atlanta, Macon, Jacksonville, St. Augustine, and Tampa, Fla. Also Pullman sleepers to New Orleans. Connect at Guthrie for points East and West. No. 93 will not carry local passengers for points north of Nashville, Tenn.

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IN 1917

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These are world-shaking affairs, in which the United States, willing or unwilling, is compelled to take a part. No intelligent person can ignore such issues.

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HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN (Tri-weekly.)

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RULES FOR A LONG LIFE SOME FACTS ABOUT AFRICA

They Are Simple and Can Be Followed by All, Says a Magazine Writer.

There is no puncheon that will bring long life to every user. "What is one man's meat is another man's poison." But a few rules are applicable to everyone, declares a writer in the World's Work.

Be moderate in everything. Excess in eating, drinking, in anything tends to bring old age.

Be faithful in your exercise and be sure to choose an exercise that is helpful.

Stand and sit erect and use your lungs.

Keep your teeth and gums and throat clean. The mouth is the principal part of entry for undesirable immigrant micro-organisms.

Be careful to maintain the bowel functions. The digestive tract is a favorite abiding place for hordes of marauding bacteria.

Have your body occasionally examined. The physician will take notice of what is wrong and will advise you accordingly. And let him do the worrying. Fortunately, the exact condition of the organs of the body can usually be seen by physicians, even when they are but slightly off normal.

Be happy. Do not worry; do not allow yourself to become a groucher; do not "get mad." Remember that psychologists now contend that you do not clench your hands because you are angry. You are angry because you clench your hands. So do not clench them.

Act happy, and you will become so. Act young, and you will become so.

OLD VOLCANO IS DISCOVERED

Exploring Party in the Philippine Islands Adds Another Spouter to the Maps.

The Philippine Islands still are unexplored land to the white man. On a march some time ago, a lieutenant of the constabulary found a lava flow and other evidences of volcanic activity at the base of the Ragang mountains. Recently an exploring party climbed the mountains and now another volcano is being added to the maps.

The volcano which the party found consists of three peaks between which extends the crater, now quiet. A fourth peak is thought once to have stood at one corner of the crater, for there is evidence that a great explosion shattered it.

Vegetation in the form of huckleberry bushes, scrubby trees, small tufts of short grass and Camellia thistle extends to near the top of the peaks. Covering the peaks is a thin crust of hardened lava which is easily kicked up by the shoe, and the rock underneath is soft, spongy and warm.

At innumerable vents an odorless steam was issuing. There was no building lava or signs of a recent lava flow, although on one side there appeared to have been a recent blast of hot gases. The trees there were scorched and burned, while the leaves were still hanging to the dead branches.—Kansas City Times.

When Children Hike.

A certain hill in one of the suburbs has afforded opportunity for such time constant within the last few days that many of the grown-ups have joined with the children in the sport.

One couple in particular attracted much attention.

The man must have been sixty, but the brightness of his eye and the buoyancy of his general demeanor gave the lie to his white hair.

The woman was also the picture of vivacity, although her age was close to that of the man.

Everyone on the hill seemed to enjoy watching these two, as together they drew their sled to the top, and starting with the rest, slid to the bottom in a whirl of delight.

Everybody laughed when the woman said to her husband, in mock consternation:

"Oh, Jim, now we'll have to go home."

"Why?" Jim inquired.

"Because," smiled the wife, "I just heard the curfew blow."—Youngstown Telegram.

The Girl's Suggestion.

An old gentleman walked up to the pretty girl attendant at the counter of a daily newspaper office a few days ago and said:

"Miss, I would like to get copies of your paper for a week back."

"You had better get a porous plaster," she abstractedly replied. "You get them just across the street."—New York Globe.

Behind the Scenes.

"I see where a prominent politician and his wife went to a polling place together and voted."

"Now, that's the way for married people to net!"

"Apparently so. But nobody knows what acrimonious debate as to the merits of respective candidates may have occurred before they left home."

Ready Response.

"I'm seeing America first," said the tramp at the door. "Could you assist me in my travels, mum?"

"Certainly," answered the kindly housewife. "My husband is an automobile enthusiast and has dozens of road maps. You are quite welcome to one of them."

Every Eighth Person of the Population of the World Lives in the Dark Continent.

Nearly one-fourth of the earth's land surface is comprised within the continent of Africa. It is as far around the coast of Africa as it is around the world. Every eighth person of the world's population lives in the Dark Continent. The blacks double their number every 40 years and the whites every 80 years. There are 843 languages and dialects in use among the blacks of Africa. Only a few of the languages have been reduced to writing. Thirty-five years ago the export of cocoa from the Gold Coast amounted to \$20. Today it is over \$3,000,000. The coal fields of Africa aggregate 800,000 square miles; its copper fields equal those of North America and Europe combined, and it has undeveloped iron ore amounting to five times that of North America. Africa has 40,000 miles of river and lake navigation, and water powers aggregating 100 times those of Niagara Falls.

If Africa had the same proportion of railroad mileage as the United States according to its size, it would have a million miles of track instead of the 25,000 miles now in operation. One area in Africa unoccupied by missionaries is three times the size of New England, a second would make four states like New York, a third would cover eight Iowas, and a fourth is 18 times the size of Ohio. Throughout Africa there is one missionary for every 133,000 souls.

Almost the entire continent is now under European flags. France has a colony in Africa 20 times the size of France itself. The British flag flies over a territory as large as the United States, and extends almost without interruption from the Cape to Cairo, a distance of 6,000 miles.—World Outlook.

DOGS ARE REAL DEMOCRATIC

They Share With the Small Boy Entire Freedom From Snobishness.

With the real boy a dog is very much at home and entirely at its ease. Perhaps it is happiest with a crowd of boys at their play, or starting off on a holiday tramp. That man must indeed be a "grouch" who has not many times envied both boys and dogs. His envy is sharpened by the reflection that the dog knows and understands the boys better than he himself could hope to do.

The dog must be a bit of a tramp, perhaps even a rowdy, taking joy in the rough and tumble of life. Fortunately few dogs are the worse for their breeding or capable of being spoiled by education. They are never snobs. It has often been observed—and here is a point for the consideration of the students of the canine nature and social order—that dogs seem to prefer what is worn and shabby to the spick and span. It is the same with boys, who have a natural repugnance to anything in the way of furniture and carpets that is too fine to be used. There is no better teacher of democracy than the dog. If he has lost half a chance. And boys are apt pupils.

Had Confidence in George.

Lloyd-George first financed the war as chancellor. Then, as munitions minister, he made up the shell shortage. Recently he settled the Irish question. Then he was the head of the war department. Now he is premier.

A convict came out of jail recently. A friend met him at the gate. The convict, as he shook hands, said:

"Well, mate, wot's happened since I got tucked away twenty years ago?"

"There's war been declared," said the friend.

"Yes, what else?"

"We've got a new king."

"So Edward's gone, eh? Who's took his job?"

"George."

The convict gave a chuckle of pleasure.

"Good old Lloyd," he continued. "I allus knowed he'd come out on top in the end."

If They Were Alike.

The other day a gentleman farmer having some pigs for sale offered to dispose of them to a pork butcher. The latter called at the farm where, before proceeding to the yard, he was hospitably treated and introduced to his host's daughters. A gallant man is that porkist, and one who never lets pass an opportunity of paying a compliment.

"Now, sir," said he, on leaving the room, "I've seen your young ladies and I'm going to see your young swine, and if the two's much alike there won't be no difficulty about bringing off a deal."—Chicago Daily News.

She Silences Jones.

Jones asked his wife, "Why is a husband like dough?"

He expected she would give it up, and he was going to tell her it was "because a woman needs him," but she said it was because he was "hard to get off her hands."

Jones was silent for the rest of the evening.

Proper Place for It.

Patience—I'm going to get Bob a necktie for his Christmas.

Patrice—Where you think you'll get it?

"Around his neck, of course."



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and enjoy the many timely, interesting talks and special articles on the big men and affairs of the day. The National follows no rut. It is the very life of the magazine world. It takes you over with its articles of territory. It is the only magazine suddenly face to face with a big fact. It keeps close to human impulses. People usually like it. It "bores" no one at every angle. It is not a palliative, but a blood and iron tonic to every person—man, woman, child. No matter where you live, the National will do you good. Write today for a copy and

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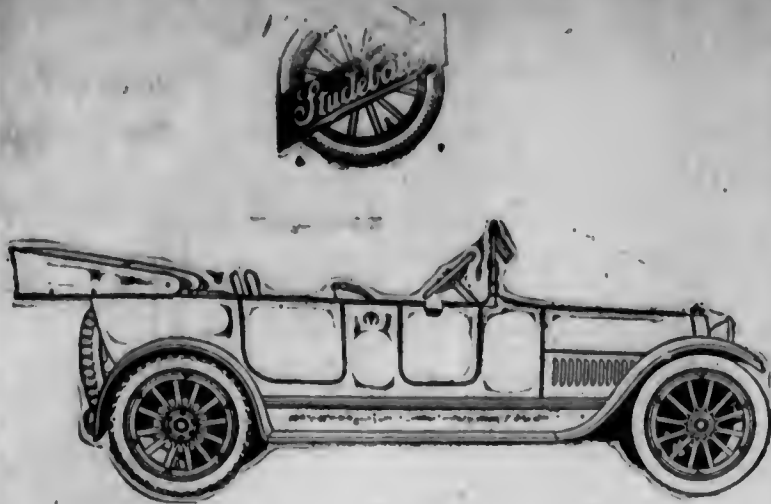
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MARRIAGES.

Clark-Smith.

Lieut. Alvan H. Clark, of Company D. Third Kentucky Regiment, and Miss Evelyn Smith, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ira L. Smith, will be married this evening at the Methodist church, in a brilliant church wedding, the first to be performed in the new church edifice.

Lowry-Kendrick.

Mr. Eugene Lowry, of Howell, and Miss Louise Kendrick, of this city, were married in Nashville last Tuesday evening. They are now at home near Howell, where the groom is a prosperous young farmer.

Lowry-McKnight.

Mr. S. J. Lowry, Jr., of La Grange, Ky., and Miss Crit McKnight, of Howell, will be married at three o'clock this afternoon, at the home of the

bride's mother, Mrs. J. J. C. McKnight. It will be a quiet home wedding and the ceremony will be pronounced by Rev. H. C. McGill, of Louisville. After a brief visit to Nashville they will be at home at La Grange. The groom is a Christian county boy who graduated from Kentucky University and was elected Agricultural Agent for Oldham county as soon as he left school. He is a son of the late Col. S. J. Lowry, and is a most promising young man. His bride is one of the county's most attractive and accomplished girls.

To Tell Age of Herring.

Naturalists calculate that the age of the marketable herring may be anything between three and seven years, judging by the annual rings on the scales.

The Austrians have imposed death sentences upon two young girls, Caterina and Maria Viozzoli, aged 17 and 15, provided they catch them. The sisters are now safe in Italy. They are charged with giving aid to the invading Italians.

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LIST OF THE GERMAN SHIPS

Now Interned In U. S. Ports
Which Have Been
Seized.

Washington, April 9.—German owned merchant vessels laid up in American ports at the beginning of the war and which are being taken in charge by American authorities are:

At New York—Vaterland, 54,282 tons gross; George Washington, 25,570; Kaiser Wilhelm II, 19,361; President Lincoln, 18,161; President Grant, 18,082; Pennsylvania, 13,333; Grosser Kurfurst, 13,102; Barbarossa, 10,984; Prinzess Irene, 10,803; Friedrich Der Grosse, 10,771; Hamburg, 10,531; Koenig Wilhelm II, 9,410; Bohemia, 8,414; Armenia, 5,464; Adamstrum, 5,000; Pisa, 4,967; Prinz Joachim, 4,760; Prinz Eitel Friedrich, 4,650 (not auxiliary of same name now at Philadelphia); Ailemania, 4,630; Madgeburg, 4,497; Harburg, 4,472; Nassovia, 3,902; Portonia, 2,778; Mata, 2,555; Clara Mennig, 1,685; Indra, 1,764; Matador, 1,468.

At Boston—Amerika, 22,622; Kronprinzessin Cecilie, 19,503; Cincinnati, 12,339; Köln, 7,409; Wittekind, 5,640; Ockenfels, 5,621.

At New London—Willehad, 4,761. At Baltimore—Bulgaria, 11,440; Rhein, 10,058; Necker, 9,835.

At Philadelphia—Rheita, 6,600; Prinz Oskar, 3,026.

At Newport News—Arcadia, 5,454. At Wilmington, N. C.—Kiel, 4,494; Nicaragua, 3,974.

At Savannah—Hohenfelde, 2,974. At Charleston—Liebenfels, 4,525.

At Pensacola—Rudolph Blumberg, 1,769; Vogesen, 3,916.

At Jacksonville—Frieda Lonhardt, 2,822.

At New Orleans—Breslau, 7,524; Andromedac, 2,544.

At San Francisco—Serapis, 4,756; Neptune, 197; Ottawa, 3,659.

At Portland, Ore.—Delbek, 2,723.

At Seattle—Saxonia, 4,424.

At Winslow, Wash.—Steinbek, 2,164.

At Astori—Arnodus Vinnen, 1,859; Kurt, 3,109.

At Honolulu—Pommern, 6,557; Prinz Waldemar, 3,227; Setos, 4,730; Holstia, 5,469; Locksum, 1,657; Loong Moon, 5,971; Staatssekretar Kreatie, 5,009; Governor Jeaschke, 1,738.

At Hilo—C. J. Dahlers, 7,490.

At San Juan—Odenwald, 3,737.

At Pago Pago—Elsass, 6,591.

At Manila—Andulasia, 5,433; Puchum, 6,161; Camillo Pickmers, 5,130; Carl Ciederichen, 1,234; Clara Jebesen, 1,735; Coblez, 3,130; Elms-horn, 5,340; Esslingen, 4,902; Johanne, 1,551; Lycemoon, 1,925; Mark, 6,579; Pong Tong, 1,631; Rajah, 2,098; Sachsen, 8,007; 4,765; Suevia, 3,789; Tubingen, 5,586.

At Zamboanga—Borneo, 2,128; Marudu, 1,514; Darvel, 1,308.

At Cebu—Prinzess, Elsie, 3,981; Tsintau, 1,685; Wiegand, 1,499.

Veterans Volunteer.

Loyalty to the flag was demonstrated by the 175 Confederate veterans at the State Confederate Home, at Pewee Valley, when the gallant old warriors adopted resolutions indorsing President Wilson, and the declaration of war passed by the United States Senate and House, and offered their service to the Government. The veterans expressed willingness to serve the country in whatever way they could.

"MECHANICS WANTED—Wood workers, ten bench men, four machine men. Steady work. Apply Hannibal Motor Wagon & Body Co. Hannibal, Missouri."

Cuba declared war by a unanimous vote in both Houses and with only a few hours' debate. Cuba will have no open ports for German submarines. If Mexico undertakes to harbor enemies of Uncle Sam, woe be to Mexico. Our peace-loving President has blood in his eye and is in no humor for further foolishness from Mexicans.

A negro mass meeting at Raleigh, N. C., denounced as a "foul aspersion," the report that Southern negroes would be disloyal. Any kind of an aspersion is bad enough, but no self-respecting negro wants to be the object of "a foul aspersion." It insinuates too much.

Advertising brings good business.

STOCK BREEDERS ARE ORGANIZED

Advancement of Pure-Bred
Livestock Industry Is
Chief Aim.



R. H. MCGAUGHEY, Director.

More than sixty of the most substantial livestock breeders of Kentucky gathered at Louisville, Ky., Friday and organized the Kentucky Pure-bred Livestock Association. A constitution and set of by-laws were adopted and the following board of directors was chosen:

Saddle Horses—J. H. Thurmond, Shelbyville.

Shetland Ponies—C. E. Marvin, Payne's Depot.

Jack Stock—W. S. Gibbs, Shelbyville.

Shorthorn Cattle—J. H. Gay, Payne's Depot.

Hereford Cattle—H. C. Moxley, Shelbyville.

Angus Cattle—C. R. Harmon, Lebanon.

Polled Durham Cattle—W. R. Moor-man, Glendean.

Jersey Cattle—John A. Lee, Shelbyville.

Holstein Cattle—John C. Marmon, Bardstown.

Berkshire Swine—J. L. Letterle, Harrod's Creek.

Poland China—R. H. McGaughey, Hopkinsville.

Duroc Jersey—W. T. Harris, Morgansfield.

Hampshire Swine—John H. Rouse, Payne's Depot.

Chester White Swine—W. T. Duval, Crestwood.

Tamworth Swine—W. W. Morton, Russellville.

Red Berkshire—W. B. Turley, Richmond.

Southdown Sheep—P. B. Gaines, Carrollton.

Hampshire Sheep—R. S. Blastock, Donerail.

Shropshire Sheep—J. H. Gibson, Somerset.

State-at-large—E. H. Taylor, Frankfort; W. R. Span, Shelbyville; L. L. Wells, Cave City, and J. N. Camden, Versailles.

The directors met at the Seelbach later and elected Charles E. Marvin, of Payne's Depot, president; Judge I. H. Thurmond, of Springfield, vice president; James T. Short, of Louisville, treasurer, and L. B. Shropshire, of Louisville, secretary. The Executive Committee was named, consisting of Mr. Marvin, Judge Thurmond, R. H. McGaughey, of Hopkinsville; H. O. Moxley, of Shelbyville; J. Lewis Letterle, of Harrod's Creek, and J. H. Gibson, of Somerset.

Mr. McGaughey, of this county, is best known as a breeder of Polled Durham cattle. He is one of Western Kentucky's most progressive and successful farmers and stockmen and the honor conferred upon him is well bestowed.

Famous Dive.

A Greek sponge-fisherman's dive to a depth of 262 feet in the sea is believed to be the world's record for a man unprotected by any sort of diving apparatus.

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Mother Was Safe.

The minister had to leave home on a long preaching tour. Just before leaving he called his family around him to say good-by. When he came to Bobby, he said:

"Old man, I want you to be a good boy and take care of your mother."

Bobby promised. All day long he looked preternaturally grave under the heavy responsibility thus suddenly assumed. When night came and he was called to his prayers, the young guardian said:

"O Lord, bless father, and Brother Tom, and Sister Alice, and Aunt May, and the little Jones boys, and me, but you needn't trouble about mother, for I am going to look after her."

An Imaginary Cabby.

A penitent-looking man was on trial for vagrancy and disturbance of the peace. The judge seemed inclined to be lenient.

"What was the prisoner doing when you arrested him?" he said to the policeman.

"He was having a very heated argument with a cab driver, your honor."

"But that doesn't prove that he was the worse for liquor," the judge said. "Many sober people have argument with cab drivers."

"So they do, your honor," said the policeman, "but in this case there was no cab driver."

Long Playing.

"Talk about long playing," said the New Yorker to Pat. "Why, your countrymen wouldn't get a look-in with us. I know a fellow citizen who played 'Beautiful Stars and Stripes' on the piano for several hours."

"Arrah, close your mouth," said Pat. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself to be talking about nothing. Sure, I know an Irishman that played 'Ireland Forever' on a flute."—New York Morning Telegraph.

And Endless Affair.

Homer—Old Tightwad invited me to take lunch with him yesterday.

Heiny—I suppose there was no end to the good things you had to eat.

Homer—Right you are. There was neither a beginning nor an end to them.

Heiny—Why, how was that?

Homer—All we had was pretzels.

She Fell for It.

Patience—He proposed marriage while he was skating with her.

Patrice—With what result?

"She became very much confused and fell for it."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

APOPLEXY CAUSES DEATH.

John H. Boyd, of near Kelly, died Friday, of apoplexy. He was 53 years old and is survived by a wife and seven children. Mr. Boyd was a member of the Baptist church and the M. W. A. lodge. The interment took place Saturday in the Dick Boyd burying ground.

The Master Horsehoers Protective Association of America, 200 strong, will meet in Evansville today and if they have good luck will take a river excursion, the Courier says, as far as Dandown, where it is presumed the body will listen to speeches from Senators LaFollette and Stone, who have been there for a week or ten days.

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